

HONORING HENRY B. GONZALEZ  
FOR 4½ DECADES OF SERVICE  
TO THE HOUSE AND THE PEOPLE  
OF THE 20TH CONGRESSIONAL  
DISTRICT OF TEXAS

SPEECH OF

**HON. LUCILLE ROYBAL-ALLARD**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, October 9, 1998*

Ms. ROYBAL-ALLARD. Ms. Speaker, I would like to thank Congressman GENE GREEN and Congressman MARTIN FROST for organizing this Special Order to honor our friend and colleague, the Honorable HENRY B. GONZALEZ.

Congressman GONZALEZ has served his constituents and our nation with honor and dedication throughout his distinguished career. Throughout his 38 years of service, Mr. GONZALEZ has been in the forefront of the fight for basic human rights and needs, including affordable housing, consumer protections, and economic opportunity.

He began his public service career in 1953 as a member of the City Council of San Antonio, where he served until 1956. From 1957 until 1961, he served the people of Texas as a state senator.

In 1961 he was elected to the House of Representatives making history as the first Mexican-American to represent the state of Texas.

With his wealth of experience in public service, HENRY GONZALEZ was appointed Chairman of the Subcommittee on Housing and Community Development in 1981 and Chairman of the Full Banking Committee in 1989. As Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Financial Services, he was a strong and effective leader. Through his leadership, Congress passed landmark legislation reforming the savings and loan industry, updating banking regulations, and improving public housing. As Ranking Member during the 104th Congress, he helped defeat several banking proposals that would have undermined consumer protection laws.

For the past 6 years, I've had the privilege to serve with him on the Banking Committee and have witnessed firsthand his wisdom, commitment and compassion.

HENRY GONZALES has also been an outstanding role model. Not only has he opened the doors of opportunity for many young Latinos, but he has set a high standard for elected officials throughout our nation. No one can challenge his integrity, honesty and decency.

HENRY B., as he is lovingly called, has been an exemplary member of the House of Representatives, and it is with deep regret that I say farewell.

Congressman HENRY B. GONZALEZ, I am grateful to you for your leadership and your service in the House of Representatives. Along with many of your long-time colleagues, I will most sincerely miss you. Your memorable fights on behalf of the common people will long echo throughout the halls of Congress and the chambers of our hearts.

TRIBUTE TO CONGRESSMAN BILL  
PAXTON

SPEECH OF

**HON. DAVE CAMP**

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 13, 1998*

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, at the end of this Congress the House of Representatives and the people of New York will lose a strong and tireless advocate.

As you may know, BILL PAXON has served the people of New York well since his initial election at the young age of 23 when he was elected to the county legislature, he has continually served the people of New York and the United States.

Since that time, he's worked diligently and with resolve to improve the lives of New York's citizens and the American people.

For many, BILL PAXON's name is synonymous with the Republican majority. As chairman of the NRCC, BILL oversaw the emergence of the new republican majority. His guidance and leadership helped bring about some of the most dramatic changes our Government has experienced in nearly 40 years.

I am both pleased and honored to have known and worked with BILL PAXON. He has not only been an effective legislator but also a good friend.

I wish him and his family the best as he moves on to new and challenging endeavors.

HONORING FREDERICK H. KORTH

**HON. KEN E. BENTSEN**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 15, 1998*

Mr. BENTSEN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to honor the memory of an extraordinary man, Frederick H. Korth, who passed away at the age of 89 on September 14, 1998 at his home in El Paso. This remarkable man will truly be missed.

I first met Fred when I was an aide to former Congressman Ron Coleman, who represented El Paso, Texas. Fred lived a long and good life. Not only can Fred's life chart the course of American history, his dedication to public service in the military as an officer and as a civilian make him "present at the creation" of the "American Century."

Frederick H. Korth was the embodiment of public service. When his country called, Fred Korth answered. He was born in Yorktown, Texas, graduated from the University of Texas, and received a law degree from George Washington University. During World War II, Fred Korth served in the Air Transport Command of the Army Air Force. After the war, he was a civilian deputy counselor to the Department of the Army. And in 1952, President Harry S. Truman appointed Fred Korth to be the Assistant Secretary of the Army for Manpower Reserves.

Fred Korth helped shape our national defense throughout the height of the Cold War. In 1961, President John K. Kennedy asked Fred Korth to succeed John B. Connally as Secretary of the Navy. It was here that Fred Korth was a part of history in two respects. During those 13 dark days in October 1962,

the U.S. Navy stood their ground, marking the line between good and evil by staring down Soviet freighters carrying nuclear weapons to Cuba.

While Secretary of the Navy, Fred Korth also fought to upgrade our Navy's ships. He saw that nuclear powered ships were the future and that they would be the most effective way to transport our troops and defend our borders. Fred was not successful in making this change at first, but time proved him right. After serving as Secretary of the Navy, Fred Korth spent the next 36 years practicing law with his son in Washington, D.C. Last December, he moved back to Texas.

Fred will be missed by his family and his country. He represents a dying breed of American: sophisticated in both military and civilian life and one who was always able to bring integrity and honor to public service.

At this point Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to enter into the RECORD remarks of Fred's son, Fritz-Alan Korth, and the Secretary of the Navy and fellow Texan, John H. Dalton.

REMARKS BY FRITZ-ALAN KORTH AT THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR FRED KORTH, SEPTEMBER 16, 1998

We are gathered here today to pay a final tribute to George. Now before you all get to thinking that you are in the wrong place, or that I am in the wrong place, let me explain that my father, Frederick Herman Korth was known by many names. In addition to George, he was Dad, Boppa, Mr. Secretary, Fred, Teddy, and some names that I cannot repeat in this hallowed place. Although it may surprise many of you who knew Dad as a yellow dog Democrat, his parents were staunch Republicans, as were many German-American immigrants in south Texas. The nickname Teddy was given to him by his father, who was a strong supporter of Teddy Roosevelt as a delegate to the 1912 Republican Convention.

Dad and I were very close over the years and when I was in high school he and I were sitting around the swimming pool at Azleway, our family home, and decided jointly that Dad was too formal for such good friends, but that Fred was not appropriate either. At that time the expression among us highschoolers when something was good, it was "real George", so we settled on the nickname George, which I have called him ever since, which does lead to some confusion. When Dad was in Providence Hospital here and I called him George, one of his nurses said "Are you George, Jr.?" and I said "No, and he is not George, Sr., either". It was an amazingly warm and close relationship.

When Charlotte, Melissa, and I met with the doctor to get the results of his last series of tests, we came back to the house and he asked me about our visit to the doctor and I gave him the diagnosis and prognosis that there was very little that could be done and that he had a limited time left. He looked at me and said, "Well, the Bible only promises me three score and ten years and I beat the heck out of that, haven't I!" (As you may surmise, that is why the 90th Psalm was included in the services today). Last Wednesday we celebrated Dad's 89th birthday. A friend of mine and I were discussing the definition of class and he offered his interpretation that class was being at ease no matter what situation you find yourself in. I believe that this statement was a good example of Dad's class.

When Dad was Secretary of the Navy he had flown down to Guantanamo Bay to have Thanksgiving lunch with the Marines and sailors during the Cuban missile crisis. When they returned they landed at Patuxent Naval